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BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1883.

WALLACE GRUELLE, Editor.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Lieutenant Governor—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Attorney General—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Treasurer—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Auditor—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Register of Deeds—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Recorder of Deeds—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Sheriff—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For Coroner—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For State's Attorney—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For State's Attorney General—J. MURPHY, of Marion.
For State's Attorney General—J. MURPHY, of Marion.

There may not be earnest but it is real to the drunkard.

The table of sleep is generally stocked with nightmare.

Exercitation not only forms, but informs, the common mind.

Science seems to be the prevailing fashion at Mayville, Ky.

It takes a revolver to beat four aces and a king, down in Alabama.

In Pennsylvania murder forms a principal feature in wedding festivities.

Dr. Tarr must indulge in no "demonstrations" this time, but treat his antagonist fairly.

It really looks as if Col. Jones seriously contemplates a revolt against the nomination of Mr. Knott.

The big advertisement of the "Bacon" in this paper reminds us that this is the time of year when the carpet men have the floor.

That democrat who can be frightened by the cry of "free trade" had better be a course of medicine for his nervous system.

Hon. JAMES DICKS, of Chicago, finds himself so popular just now, that he contemplates opposing John A. Logan for the U. S. senate.

A Pittsburg woman established her husband with a red-hot bayonet, and found the house more efficient than the broom-handle market.

EX-CONFEDERATE soldiers must be cheap down in Logan county. The republicans bought a Captain Garages with the hollow mockery of an empty nomination.

"MAYN REID says that black clothing is cooler than white." Perhaps Mr. Reid can explain why a nigger, who was born in a black suit, returns a white man.

The Daville Tribune invites us to avail Rev. Ashby, its colored candidate for superintendent of public instruction. If it will deodorize him we'll help him down.

To those invalids for whom perfect quiet has been prescribed, we would suggest that they take up their quarters in the store of a merchant who never advertises.

It was, when two men are rivals for the hand of a female, they pound each other to death with their fists. Hence the fashion in that state of naming boy ladies after noted pugilists.

A too sanguineous establishment failed in Cincinnati the other day. But then the people of that city can console themselves with the reflection that so long as there is life there is hope.

The republicans are mighty anxious for the democrats to run Ben Butler for president, while the democrats, remembering 1859, are not anxious to make another all-voter campaign.

MR. PETERS, chairman of the mining exchange, New York, had his pocket picked of loose change while looking at the police parade the other day. The thief evidently was collecting "Peters Pence."

CROWLEY, the boss of the Maryland republicans, insists that the republicans are a Cuckoo bird, and is carrying himself off to the center of his forehead.

HON. PADMAN, commenting on the partiality shown females by the marriage license law in this state, indignantly asks: "Has the male Keene been right?" Ask his mother-in-law, old rights?

THE ST. LOUIS POST DISPATCH is yelling again in favor of the right of the people to carry pistols in their pockets. The editor of the Post Dispatch is in the habit of abusing persons who disagree with him.

MISSOURI must be extended as sort of heaven by the Courier-Journal. The "shogun policy" regulates even affairs of the least out there. If two men love the same woman, the chances are ten to one that the next mail will bring intelligence that the shogun has wiped out one of the men and the woman.

THE DEMOCRATS of Montgomery county have nominated our friend Wallace Gruelle, for representative. If every other county will select equally as good material there will be no danger of the next legislature being composed of males and jacks.

DAVID REID is a man of particular brainy, eloquent, and honest as the day is long.

A KANSAS murderer down in Gaynet county, Georgia, who is to be hanged day after tomorrow, wants "Them Golden Slippers" sung and played at his funeral.

The singing will be done by the colored church choir, while a brass band has been engaged by his relatives to perform the instrumental part of the programme.

TWO OVEN county democratic committee met at Ovation on Monday of last week, and passed resolutions condemning the nomination of Mr. Knott and offering to support Col. Jones should he claim the nomination and antagonize Mr. Knott at the polls. Col. Jones has already pledged himself to abide by the action of the convention; but if the Owen county democratic committee are particularly anxious to hold that action, they would support the nomination of the republican convention, Col. Morrow, is a clever gentleman who will be thankful for the small favor of their support.

DECORATION DAY.

(May 30, 1883.)

No longer comely, they sleep.

As brothers, side by side,

Underneath the rival flags

'neath which they fought and died,

Above them hangs the bright May sky,

Upon them shines the day.

And, as the breeze blows by,

And gently on the grey,

No more the loud alarm calls

The soldier from his rest;

No more the drums of glory beat,

And his heroic breast;

No more the light thrills his heart

With numbers to the fray;

Like infants sleep the valiant boys,

Like children sleep the grey.

The wave of war has passed away,

And peace is in the land;

No more the ranks with gleaming steel

March on each other's band;

Where once these heroes thronged their

Their names more than the dead;

And hymns are sung above the blue,

And sung above the grey.

Then bring your wreaths, ye maidens true,

And strew them on the dead;

'neath which the soldier sleeps; for here

Is glory's hallowed ground;

Bring wreaths of glory and of peace,

And consecrate the sod;

To crown the valor of the blue,

And prove the grey.

For 'neath the 'neath Story flag,

And 'neath the 'neath Southern star,

They both are children of one land,

And both are nation's sons;

And one nation's heroes are,

Who tell their story true.

Give equal honor to valiant blue

And to the dauntless grey.

Important History notes by Gruelle.

No cause ever was so big.

It writes the story that confers

Nothing from our men.

The deeds, and deeds alone, that give

Its sympathy full play;

It sings the triumph of the blue,

The glory of the grey.

In that far time, when men shall sing

About the living men,

As elms the miles of age around

The Trojan hero's tomb,

And we, forgetting all that led

These sleepers to the grave,

Honor alone the valor shown

When these men were the brave;

And in our hearts, as here we stand,

But this thought should have been:

It was our brother who was the blue,

Our brother who was the grey.

WALLACE GRUELLE.

A CALIFORNIA DUEL.

(May 20, 1883.)

In 1851 the afterwards famous Silhouette

General Walker, the founder of Nicaragua,

was editor of the San Francisco Herald.

He was a native of Tennessee, well educated,

and a forcible rather than brilliant

writer. In disposition he was very popular,

and had the disagreeable habit of

sampling those he disliked in the editorial

columns of his paper. Judge Morrison,

of the county court, had incurred his enmity,

and one morning about the first of June of

the year indicated above, Walker made

him the subject of a scathing and vindictive

philippic. Of course the judge and his

friends were bitterly angry up by this

assault, that was certainly without

provocation, and one young man, a

protege of Morrison's, named Graham, wrote

a vehemently denigrating letter addressed

personally to Walker, which promptly

brought a pre-emptory challenge from

the latter. Graham was a native of Philadel-

phia, and a quiet, but determined

young fellow. He instantly accepted the

challenge, and, having the choice of weap-

ons, named revolvers; distance, eight paces;

and the way was to fire, and then

advance and fire until one or both parties

were killed. Under the order, Walker

would have been refusing to refuse to ac-

cede to these savage terms. But he was

as leave a little fellow as ever stood in

show leather, and was so indignant over

the contents of Graham's letter that he would

have readily consented to fight muzzle to

muzzle, so eager was he to wreak mortal

vengeance on his insulting letter.

Graham wrote to an army friend, Capt.

Wilkinson, who was stationed at Sacramento,

and implored him for God's sake to

come down and act as his second. Wil-

kinson went down, called on Walker, and

was referred to Capt. Polson, also of the

regular army, who was to act as Walker's

second. As the principals had already

agreed upon the terms of combat, all that

was left for the seconds to do was to select

the place for the encounter and fix upon

the time. These matters were speedily ar-

ranged. The ground chosen was a pretty

spot about a mile from the town, and at

9 o'clock the succeeding morning. This

day, Wilkinson and Polson consumed the

entire night, but unavailingly, to effect a

peaceful adjustment of the quarrel. At

last, Graham was determined to average the

insult to his friend, and Walker was equally

determined to punish Graham for the in-

sulting letter of the latter.

After an early breakfast the principals

and their seconds and a surgeon attended

carriages and repaired to the dressing-

ground. On the way Wilkinson remon-

strated with Graham on the savage terms

of the fight, and endeavored to persuade

him to modify them, but in vain. Graham

assured him that he was a dead shot, and

that he was his indelible determination to

kill Walker. Wilkinson became indig-

nant at this determination denouncing it

as murderous, and declared that unless he

(Graham) would retract that declaration

he would wash his hands of the whole

matter, get out of the carriage, and return

to town on foot. "If you are a dead shot,"

said Capt. Polson, "I will not promise

me here and now that you will not

and not murder Walker, I'll leave you this

instant." Reluctantly Graham, seeing that

his second was in earnest, gave the re-

quired promise, and the carriage, which

Wilkinson had stopped, proceeded on its

way.

Arrived at the appointed ground, they

found that Walker and his friend had pre-

ceded them. They also discovered that

audience of fully five thousand people had

assembled to witness the combat, the day

being Sunday, and all the particulars of

the impending fight being well known to

the entire city. Graham, seated on Wil-

kinson's suggestion, was dressed entirely

in black; his shirt front was concealed by

KNOTT'S NOMINATION.

(May 20, 1883.)

We have read closely every thing that

has been written and printed so far in re-

gard to the manner in which the nomina-

tion of Mr. Knott for governor has been

made, and we are inclined to think that

the intention of joining with the Jones

men in an effort to secure the righting of

a great wrong to that gentleman if he

had been chosen to the nomination.

The case, as presented by the friends of

Col. Jones, and as stated to date, is this:

The ballot had reached the seventh call.

Col. Jones, after the vote of Knott, de-

clared, led Mr. Knott several votes. Be-

lieve the result was announced. The gen-

tle men managing the election, however, in

the convention discovered that the vote of

the county of Elliott—inspired for

Jones—had not been cast. Although the

vote was already, and in a moment or two

more, so soon as the vote of Knott could

be given, would be declared the nomina-

tion of the convention, they called a halt

to the count by insisting that the vote of

Elliott should be recorded. This halt in

the count was a very serious matter.

As soon as the suspension of

the count occurred, the Knott delegates

from the county of Elliott called for the

action of the chairman of the convention

to the fact that the five members of that

delegation that had been steadily voting

for Jones after the withdrawal of Knott

had been doing so in the name of the

instructions of the county convention ap-

pointing them, the instructions were pro-

duced and read, which demanded that

the chairman should decide that the en-

tire vote of Owen should be cast for Knott,

in accordance with and instruction. The

chairman of the convention, Hon. Isaac

Calwell, promptly and perspicaciously

refused to do the delegation's bidding,

asked for five minutes time to retire and

consult with the delegation. This request

was granted. They did retire, and in a

few minutes returned, and the chair-

man announced that they had determined

to cast the thirteen votes of Owen for

Knott. Then, again, they were deter-

mined it impossible to appear that re-

turned. Immediately other counties, lead-

ed by Fayette, voted to change their vote

from Jones to Knott, and in a moment it

was apparent that Jones was slaughter-

ed. Mr. Nelson, of Kentucky, who was

his name, and Mr. Knott, on motion of

the same gentleman, were elected by ac-

clamation. These are the bare facts, as

presented by Col. Jones' dissatisfied friends.

For our life, we cannot overstate the

importance of the vote of Col. Jones' home

county, which was the only vote that

the chairman called for, and which the

